

MARSHALL COUNTY REPUBLICAN.

A National Republican Newspaper. Devoted to Constitutional Liberty, Union, and every true Interest of the Country.

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[NO. 31.]

THE REPUBLICAN

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The Republican Job Office.

We have added over two hundred dollars worth of Job Type, alone, to our office recently, and now feel prepared to execute, on short notice, all kinds of

PLAIN AND FANCY

Job Printing,

Either in Bronze or Colors.

THOSE WANTING

Pamphlets, Business and

Head Bills, Visiting Cards,

Catalogues, Bill Heads,

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Blanks of every Description.

Will be furnished on short notice, and at reduced prices. The patronage of the public generally, is solicited.

CARD COLUMN.

[Professional and Business Cards, not exceeding five lines in length, inserted in this Column for \$5 per annum, longer ones charged in proportion.]

DR. N. E. MANVILLE

HAVING located in Fremont (Smith's) tavern 8 miles south of Plymouth, offers his professional services to the community; and hopes by constant and faithful attention to the duties of his profession, to merit a share of public patronage.
May 1, 1857.—3mp

Medical Notice.

S. HIGINBOTHAM,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

RESPECTFULLY announces to his former patients and the public generally that he has returned to Plymouth and resumed the practice of his profession in all its various branches.

Promptness, efficiency, and untiring assiduity in the management of all cases which may come under my care, are all that I have to promise to a generous public, by whom I have hitherto been liberally sustained.

Office at my residence second door south of the Edwards House.
Plymouth, May 7, 1857.—4f

C. M. RICHMOND,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

TYNER CITY.

WILL promptly and faithfully attend to all business entrusted to his care.

July 17, 1856.—5f

J. J. VINALL, M. D.

Homeopathic Physician.

PARTICULAR attention paid to

Gynecology, and Chronic Diseases of

Women, and Diseases of Children.

Office over Palmer's Store, corner of Michigan and La Porte streets.

May 3, 1856.—7f

Medical Card.

DR. J. M. GRAETHER,

THANKFUL to the citizens of Marshall county for the patronage extended to him, hopes to merit and receive a continuance of the same.

Office on the corner of Centre and Washington streets.

Dr. G. understands the German as well as the English language.

May 21, 1857.—5f

D. R. SAMPLE,

Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

PLYMOUTH, IND.

Special attention given to cases in Marshall and Stark counties.

Is permitted to refer to

JOHN L. WESTERVELT, Plymouth;

EDWARD WOODMAN, "

April 16, 1857.—25f.

MILLER & GEORGE,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

SOUTH BEND, IND.

WILL attend all cases of the Marshall Circuit and Common Pleas Courts.

February 5, 1857.—6f.

MATTHEW MAKING,

NEEDS DEBORAH PAUL,

Fashionable Dress Maker.

WOULD respectfully inform the Ladies of Plymouth and vicinity, that she will make or fit dresses in the most fashionable style.

Having considerable experience in the above business she flatters herself that she will be able to give satisfaction to all who may require her services.

Residence on the north side of La Porte street, west of Mr. J. L. Westervelt's residence.

April 23, 1857.—25f.

HBDEKIN HOUSE,

FORT WAYNE, IND.

ANDERSON & KNOX,

PROPRIETORS.

Passengers conveyed to and from the

February 26, 1857.

American House,

[Near the River Bridge, and within two minutes walk of the Depot.]

South Plymouth, Ind.

E. E. FISH, II. NICHOLS,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. W. BARNES.)

TRAVELERS and others will find

GOOD ACCOMMODATION and much

CHEAPER FARE, at the

"AMERICAN HOUSE,"

than at any other Hotel in Plymouth.

We have lately rented and furnished the House for the comfort of those who wish to find a

TRAVELERS HOME.

FISH & NICHOLS,

April 30, 1857.—3m

THE REPUBLICAN.

I. MATTINGLY, - - - Editor.

PLYMOUTH, IND.

Thursday Morning, - - June 4, 1857.

The Senior editor of the La Porte

Union having been on a visit to our beautiful and flourishing town a few days since,

jots down the impression men and things made on his mind while here as follows:

A Trip to Plymouth.

We took a pleasant trip to Plymouth, last Thursday morning, on the C. P. & C. R. R.

This road is now doing a good passenger business—much greater than it was anticipated could be done on it, so soon after its completion to that place.

There were perhaps over one hundred passengers on the train we were on, bound for the East and South.

Nearly all the passengers were transferred, without delay or inconvenience, to the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Road, which we learn is doing a heavy passenger and freight business. This is said to be the shortest and quickest route now, to Pittsburgh, Philadelphia and Washington City.

Railroad communication has infused life and vigor into the citizens of our neighboring village, Plymouth. New and tasteful dwelling houses are being erected in every part of the village.

Several new buildings have been erected for stores, in the places of those destroyed by fire a few weeks since—most of these buildings are temporary, only to be used until better ones can be put up in their places—there are exceptions, however—one building erected by Mr. Pansurgo, who has got used to being burnt out, is much larger and better than any of the old ones.

The lumber business, since the Railroads have given an outlet, has become an important item in the trade of Plymouth. There are now four saw Mills in the village, all in good order, cutting lumber at the rate of from 5,000 to 10,000 feet per day, which sells readily at \$10 per 1,000. We may safely calculate that the four mills produce \$200 worth of lumber per day. It finds a market in Laporte, Chicago and the Prairie country generally. There are two grist mills in the village, both of which are propelled by steam, when in operation. One of the mills is now undergoing repairs.—Our friend H. H. Hite, recently in the employ of the C. P. & C. R. R. Co., as freight agent, in Plymouth, has purchased an interest in one of the grist mills and one of the saw mills. He is an active, energetic and honorable business man. He deserves success and we have no doubt he will have it.

We had not time to go through the village and notice all the improvements and manufacturing establishments; but we saw enough to convince us that Plymouth is destined to be a village of considerable importance in a short time. Men of capital and energy are investing their money in property there. Farmers find a ready sale for their produce of every kind, at good prices. Mechanics find employment in abundance.

We called on our friend and co-laborer in the Republican cause, Mr. MATTINGLY of the press, in fine spirits. He lost a considerable portion of his type by the late fire, but he has supplied their place with new ones. He has also built an office where he will not be likely to be disturbed by fire again. The Republican is one of the best papers in the State, and deserves the support of all citizens of Marshall county.

We also visited the Democrat office, but did not find the Editors in. The Democrat is a spirited Democratic paper, and merits the support of its party.

It was our good fortune to stop at the "Edwards House," formerly well kept by W. C. Edwards, but now in charge of Mr. S. Budd, an experienced hotel-keeper, who knows how to entertain travelers. He is pleasant and agreeable—keeps everything in good order about him. His table arrangements are precisely to our liking. We advise our friends to stop at the "Edwards House," when they go to Plymouth.

We thank Mr. MILLIGAN, for his kindly notice of the REPUBLICAN, and are more than happy to be able to apply all he says of it, and more, to the Union.

We find the following notice of one of the largest and finest business houses in La Porte, in the last South Bend Register, and give it a place in our columns, fully endorsing all the Register says in relation to the gentlemanly proprietor and his house:

As Old Linn who is not an Old Linn.

Down at La Porte, or up if the people of that City prefer it, is one of the finest and most extensive Drug and Book Stores to be found in Northern Indiana, or indeed in any city of the same size in the North West, and we are glad to learn that its proprietor is getting rich. Thirteen years ago, in 1844, G. B. KONZERT established himself in this business at our sister town, determined to build up a wholesale and retail trade that would be creditable to this region, satisfactory to his customers, and profitable to himself. And he has done so. Occupying two rooms, the finest and most extensive in the city, his sales have reached a very high figure, and his patrons from all the Counties around him, have constantly increased in number. His store (of which there is a branch at Westville, superintended by E. P. Hurlburt, son of Esq. Hurlburt, of this county) is called the Old Line Drug and Book Store, not from the politics of its owner by a long shot, but from the length of time it has been under his control.—George is one of those active, go-ahead,

warm-hearted men, who always has hosts of friends and deserves them well. Besides, he devotes his leisure hours to poetry, as will be seen by the following which we cut from one of his advertisements, and with which, commending him to a still wider patronage, we shall conclude this notice:

Oh! Roberts' Shanghai clerks are some, For they go bobbing around, around; And when a customer steps in, You will see a general bobbing around, around.

Free White Labor.

We rather like the sentiments expressed in the following article copied from the New York Evening Post, formerly, we believe, an able and influential Democratic sheet, but now battling for conservative Republican principles:

"In vindicating the wrongs of the black man there is great danger that the Republicans may do what the abolitionists have always done—overlook the rights of the white man. The struggle which is going on between the North and South is not merely, or so much, a struggle in behalf of the negro as of the white man, for the simple reason that the negro has nothing like as much involved in the contest as the white man has. We are opposed to the extension of Slavery because it degrades labor; it demoralizes the character; it corrupts the young; it diminishes the power of the soil and the productive power of its population; it depreciates the value of all kinds of property; it is an obstacle to compact settlements; and, as a consequence, to every general system of public instruction, literary or religious; it develops bad passions without providing any means of disciplining or controlling them, and generates a lawless state of society; and finally, under our Constitution, it confers upon slave proprietors a political representation based upon property which is denied to other citizens. All these are reasons why, as white men, we are opposed to the extension of slavery, and why we have co-operated most heartily with that political party.

It is our duty to keep as much of our federal domain as we can open for the free labor, and prevent its being overrun by the negro to the extermination or degradation of the industrious but poor white man. Whether the free man or the slave shall till the soil of this continent is the great question which now divides the federal parties. We hope that issue may not be narrowed down to the less important question whether the negro ought to be a slave, or whether he can become a citizen. We say less important, because, viewed in their political aspects, they are of less importance both to white and black.

In the first place, slavery in the States where alone it admits of remedial action, is beyond the reach of a national party; it must be managed within and by the people of the State, as they are managing it now, and with gratifying success, in Missouri.—As to its political rights, the negro is entitled, under the constitution to just such and so many as the majority of the community in which he lives, are disposed to give him, for that is all the whites have. It is of comparatively little practical importance to the negro to be a citizen even of a free State, so long as in half of the States he is held in bondage, and in all is generally regarded as an inferior creature. What he most needs is, to rid his race of the prejudice growing out of the degradation of a portion of it in bondage. Nothing can be done to that end half so efficacious as to enlarge the area of free territories, and increase the number and dignity of free laborers.

Besides the extension of Slavery barbarizes and degrades the whites. This is not true of the black, to anything like the same extent. The most that can be said of the effects of slavery upon the negro is, that his improvement does not keep pace with the civilization around him.

But there is another reason why questions which begin and end in the political and civil condition of the black race, ought not to be accepted as the basis of action of a national party. The great body of free laborers in the country are, and to some extent, without without reason, jealous of the greater solicitude usually manifested by the abolition party for the negro more than for them. This solicitude they do not share; so far from it, they will neither eat nor sleep with the black man; they will not labor with him if they can avoid it, and have never felt inclined to share with him their political rights. This may be a narrow and illiberal prejudice; it may work a foul injustice to the colored race; nevertheless, the prejudice exists and while it exists it is idle to attempt to organize a national party based exclusively or principally upon sympathy with African blood. The whites stand much more in need of sympathy in the present crisis for they are more numerous, they have much more at stake, and with them only is vested the political means of accomplishing any thing, the blacks being disfranchised in more than half the States of the Union, and not holding the balance of power in any.

If the Republican party is ever to accomplish any national result, it must not treat free white people as objects of secondary concern. They are a majority in the country—they are the only race that is capable of governing it and they will govern it; and any party that attempts to make their interests secondary to those of another race, will always be an inefficient minority.

Gov. Wright and the Bank.

The Daily Indianapolis Journal, of the 27th ult., says the Bank Committee which has been in session during the past week, has received some important and decisive testimony from the evidence elicited in its recent examinations. This testimony has excited much interest, and we have no doubt

that this interest will be enhanced when we inform our readers that the whole matter will be amply discussed on Friday at 2 o'clock, P. M., in the Hall of the House of Representatives, by Judge Smith on the part of the Bank, and by Gov. Wright against the Bank.

Henry Clay's District.

The bogus Democrats in HENRY CLAY'S District met in convention at Cynthiana, recently, and nominated JAMES B. CLAY, the degenerate son of the sage of Ashland, by acclamation, for Congress. He has signified his acceptance of the nomination.

The "Sage of Ashland," who for so many years battled the "Democracy," never dreamed that his heir would secure their unbounded confidence, and represent them in the district made world-famous by his residence.

The eagerness with which the Democracy accept of new converts and nominate or appoint them to office, to the exclusion of old champions, shows the desperate straits they are in. It won't all do, however.—The people are becoming too intelligent to be hoodwinked much longer by rag-money aristocrats in disguise. Democrats, indeed!

Democratic Opinions of Mr. Bright.

Since the achievement, says the Indiana Journal, which is about the shrewdest and meanest thing ever accomplished by Mr. Bright, of crowding Gov. Wright out of the way for Senator, by making a bargain to allow him a Cabinet office, and afterwards keeping him out of the Cabinet by breaking the bargain, we have felt a good deal of interest in seeing how the Democracy relish such treatment of their ablest leader by their most selfish and unscrupulous office-seeker. The people generally may not care much, and we care very little which of the two may be finally "smashed," but as recorders of passing political events, we can't very well avoid a notice of the singularly emphatic and straight-forward manner in which some of the leading Democratic papers speak of Mr. Bright. We copy from several of those which have come latest to hand.

The Sullivan Democrat copies the resolutions of the County Convention at this place, a couple of weeks ago, and gives them a cordial endorsement, and to that adds the following significant remark:

Hon. Jesse D. Bright, the bold and gallant leader of the Indiana Democracy, arrived from Washington at his home in Jeffersonville, yesterday.—Louisville Courier, 8th inst.

Don't be so fast. We fear "the bold and gallant Jesse" has had his day.

The Columbus Democrat, we think the most independent Democratic paper we ever saw, and quite as able as any in the ranks, says:

There is no concealing the fact, however painful it may be to enunciate it, that the Democratic leaders of Indiana, are becoming exceedingly corrupt, and if we mistake not the signs of the times, the people, the honest portion of them, at least, are getting tired of the political jugglery which has been so prominently apparent for the last year or two. We do not, by any means, limit our charge of trickery and dishonesty to the Democratic party—other parties are equally, if not more guilty, and the only remedy, we can see at present for the evil is, for the honest men of all parties to unite, throw aside office-brokers, who sell themselves and their constituency for place, and absolutely trade in the offices of the country, to secure political influence and power, and elect other and better men to fill their places. This must be done, or the Democratic party will become so corrupt, that it will be better that it be defeated.

What honest-hearted Indian but has felt his cheek tingle with shame at the conduct of some of our prominent Democrats during the Senatorial struggle in the last Legislature? Government patronage was made an article of commerce! Promises and pledges were freely made, and as shamelessly broken. This man's vote and influence was purchased with one office, or the promise of it, at least, and that man's, with the hope of another. Some prominent men were lured into the support of a hitherto bitter foe, and the betrayal of a friend no less warm, by the remote hope of being called to fill the vacancy in the Senatorship which might possibly occur through the appointing power of Mr. Buchanan. More tangible influences, we regret to learn, than all these were brought to bear upon Democrats in that memorable struggle.—The "almighty dollar," in the shape of "certificates of stock," was mustered into the service of our "trading politicians," and made a most potent instrument in crushing one of the ablest and purest men in the State.

The political history of our country, we venture to say, cannot furnish an instance of more corrupt bribery and base treachery, than was practiced in the election of Jesse D. Bright, to the Senate, last winter, and the subsequent and consequent temporary overthrow of Joseph A. Wright. This system of bribery and office brokerage, is growing into a huge evil, and unless the people rise in their might and repudiate those corrupt leaders, who use them, for the sole purpose of advancing their own private ends, and securing the nomination to some important office, the Democratic party will go "to the dogs" as all other parties have, and ought, when corrupted

and debased by their leaders. Our language may seem a little harsh; but we honestly think the good of the party and the country requires that something should be done. It is time the Press were speaking out upon this subject, for we know that too long a silence has been maintained—a silence which has been seized upon, and construed into a tacit endorsement of the course of Jesse D. Bright, and his trading brethren, who have brought such deep disgrace upon our party and our State. The people are right on this subject.

The Rockport Democrat, another unrelenting Old Line sheet, devotes three columns to a most damaging exposure of Bright's career, from which we now extract the following:

We now come to the grand game of jugglery by which Bright for a time crushed his great rival, Gov. Wright, bamboozled the people's Representatives most gloriously, (whether by the free use of whisky, or the treacherous use of promises of Bank stock and fat offices, we are at a loss to determine,) and played smash with our Democratic crockery—were generally. We were there all the time, saw the maneuvers, and know the lie it was done by; therefore what we say on this head we know to be strictly true, and can be relied upon. Early in the session the redoubtable United States Senator arrived at the Capitol, and took a seat of two months as "gin cocktails" and "eight dollars a day" could possibly make a man feel. Here we find the "particulars" of his Indiana Democracy, in fact, as his friends are vain enough to think, "the owner of our party," and the man who it is supposed by greenhorns, "carried Indiana for Buchanan," laying his ropes to beat the sterling Democrat, Joe Wright, for the Senate. Jesse maneuvered for some five weeks in the belief that he could crush Wright openly and above board, and with an apparent show of fairness, but, alas! he found out his mistake. He became convinced that duplicity and stratagem must be resorted to, and Jesse is not the man to hesitate at any means, when an object is to be accomplished. He therefore opened negotiations with Gov. Wright and his friends, the finale of which was a treaty of peace, a reconciliation of all past difficulties. The terms were that Bright and Fitch should go to the United States Senate, and the Gov. be unanimously recommended to a Cabinet appointment. Gov. Wright and his friends, who were actually their part of the contract by electing Bright and Fitch to the Senate, but, be it said to the everlasting shame and damning disgrace of Bright, that at the very time Wright and his friends were performing their stipulations the friends of Bright, no doubt instructed by him to do so, were sending letters and dispatches to Wheatland, imploring Buchanan not to appoint Wright as one of his Cabinet. These letters were soon followed up in person by Bright, who visited Wheatland and made verbal protests against Gov. Wright's appointment. Such unparalleled duplicity, meanness and political knavery in Indiana, was alone reserved for Jesse D. Bright. Joseph A. Wright though beaten by such disgraceful means, towers as far above Jesse D. Bright, in the estimation of the masses of Indiana Democracy, as the Heavens are above the Earth. While the former will be impressed upon the grateful remembrance of our children, the latter will be remembered only with scorn and contempt.

—Mr. Bright has not made more than he needs by his Senatorial speculation, judging from these extracts. We are sorry these gentlemen are so infatuated as to trust blindly to Gov. Wright's political soundness,—he has little to recommend him to the esteem of any man in that regard,—but we are glad they show independence enough to condemn a rascally swindle, although made by their own party leaders, and for the party's behoof.

Incidents in the Life of a Felon.

The career of the youthful Edward Hawkins, who has recently been sentenced to death, in Estill county, Ky., for the murder of Land and Irvin, would furnish an exciting anecdote wherewith to embellish the lives of the Felons. He is only about twenty-two years of age, is robust and prepossessing in appearance, possessing an air and feature well calculated to deceive ladies of susceptibility and veridicality. His own confession is proof of his tact as a lover, for he has been married no less than half a dozen times, to young and interesting females; and it is remarkable that they are all yet living. At the time of his arrest he was promanaging with a lady to whom he was engaged to be married, who was to have been his seventh victim in his fascinating. Young Hawkins is a grandson of Tom Harper, the notorious brigand, who was prominent in the bloody scenes of early Kentucky history. About the 15th of March last the subject of the sketch stole a mare on the waters of Silver Creek, in Madison county, Ky. He had disposed of his small estate at Proctor, Owensley Co., near which place he was apprehended by his unfortunate victims, Land and Irvin on the 23d of the same month. The prisoner having been conveyed some fifteen miles towards Estill Co., Irvin had dismounted and given his horse to Hawkins who rode by the side of Land. In an unguarded moment Hawkins caught Land's right hand, and reaching forward, drew his pistol (which was a self-cocking revolver) from his bosom. He immediately fired upon Irvin, who was walking by his side, the ball taking effect in the left temple, and passing out through the lower jaw. Land and

Hawkins then jumped or fell from their horses simultaneously; Land running some distance on his hands and feet. Hawkins ran up to his second victim with his pistol presented, when Land raised his hand imploringly, invoking Hawkins not to shoot. Irvin was still struggling in death when found a few minutes after the shooting. The murderer wandered about for several days after he had committed the double crime, and confessed that he rambled back to the scene of the encounter the following Tuesday, his path crossing the blood which had flowed from the wounds of his innocent young victims.

He was finally traced to a cavern in the neighborhood, and was so closely pursued in his hiding place that he heard the conversation of his pursuers, and repeated a proposition made at the time to smoke him from his concealment. Discovering an opening into the cavern he escaped to Ohio, whither he was followed by some worthy citizens of Estill county. They were close upon him at one time, when he eluded their vigilance by affecting to be a laborer, and proceeded to place some rails on a neighboring fence. His identity was so nearly recognized by one of the party that the remark was made by one of the pursuers to a companion that when they did find Hawkins, they would find a man that almost resembled the individual before them. They passed on, however, unconvinced of the presence of the very individual whom they were so eagerly pursuing.

He was subsequently identified and arrested near his father's residence, in Ohio, and conveyed to the Estill Co. jail, by way of Covington. A popular meeting was then held, which appealed to Judge Pearl for an immediate trial of the prisoner. In accordance with the general sentiment, the Judge convened his special session on the 27th ult. In the meantime many citizens who were impatient at the tardy administration of justice, informed Hawkins that if he should not be ready for trial at the appointed time, or should obtain a change of venue, they would themselves administer that summary justice that the nature of his crime demanded. But a jury was obtained without delay, and the young outlaw had a fair and impartial hearing. He had the benefit of the legal ability of four attorneys of distinction. On the 30th of March he was found guilty of murder in the first degree. A fact is related of him, which illustrates his coolness even in extremity, and exhibits his indifference in the contemplation of a felon's death. The sentence of the Judge was expressed in the usual form, concluding with the expression that the prisoner must be hanged by the neck until he is dead. When Hawkins was recommitted, after the sentence had been pronounced, in a tone and manner befitting the most careless levity, he said, "The Judge says I shall be hung by the neck, where in hell would a man be hung, if not by the neck?"

Hawkins has made many confessions, which are entitled to more or less confidence. He says he has served one year in the State penitentiary, and entered the regular army, which he deserted, after killing a commanding officer. He numbers his murdered victims by the half dozen, and has rejoiced in the loves of so many wives, all of whom are living. He seems to possess a taste for the refinements of life, even in his brutality. A correct drawing of the cave which he inhabited, has enabled a gentleman to find the pistol he forced from Land, with which he committed the foul deeds which he is to expiate on the scaffold. His taste for art evinced itself in a skillful drawing he made in his cell the Sabbath day preceding his trial. The picture delineated a beautiful female expiring beneath the blow of a hatchet, in the hands of a seducer—doubtless a scene in which he has himself played an active part. As if to add a horrible contrast to the view, he had the design of two graceful doves—those images of innocence and peace—upon the same canvass.

The history of this misguided man is almost overpowering to the moral senses, and is terribly suggestive to the mind that there is a hereafter, where justice is swift, sure, and unerring—that "earth is not man's only abiding place."—Louisville Democrat.

Elder Pratt, the Mormon, Shot.

SELECTION OF A WIFE IN CALIFORNIA—SHE DESECTS HER HUSBAND—STEEALS AWAY HER CHILDREN, AND IS SEIZED AS THE NINTH COSMOS TO HER DEBACCHER.

We have to record to-day another painful narrative of Mormon iniquity, seduction and villainy, followed by in this instance, however, as it will be seen, by a summary vengeance from the injured husband. The account which we publish below, is taken from the Van Buren (Ark.) Intelligencer, and gives in brief the facts of the case, pretty much as they have occurred. Thus it will be seen what utter ruin and devastation has been wrought in a virtuous family by the designing arts of a saintly scoundrel, and the lures of a false and licentious faith.

TRAGIC.—It is with regret that we have to chronicle the homicide, committed on our vicinity on Wednesday last, by Mr. Hector H. McLean, late of San Francisco, California, upon the person of a Mormon preacher. More than all do we deplore the melancholy affair that lead to its commission. The deceased, whose name was Parley Parker Pratt, was a man of note among the Mormons, and judging from his diary and his letter to Mrs. McLean, he was a man of more than ordinary intelligence and ability. He had been a preacher and missionary of the Mormons at San Francisco, where he made the acquaintance of Mrs. McLean, whom he induced to embrace the Mormon faith.

She was at the time living with her husband, Hector H. McLean; they were happy and prosperous until she made the acquaintance of Pratt, and embraced the Mormon faith. She is the mother of three children by McLean, two boys and a girl, and seems to be an intelligent and interesting lady; converses fluently, and with more grace and ease than most ladies.—About two years ago, and soon after, she became converted to Mormonism, she made an attempt to abduct two of her children to Utah, but was detected and prevented by her brother, who was then in California, and residing with his brother-in-law, Mr. McLean. She soon after, however, found means to elope with said Pratt to Salt Lake, where it is said that she became his ninth wife.

After the elopement of Mrs. McLean, her parents, who reside near New Orleans, wrote to Mr. McLean, in California, to send the children to them. He did so.—Several months after this, Mr. McLean received news that his wife had been to her father's in New Orleans, and eloped with the two youngest children. He immediately left San Francisco for New Orleans, and on arriving at the house of his father-in-law, he learned from them that Mrs. McLean had been there, and after an ineffectual effort to convert her father and mother to Mormonism, she pretended to abandon it herself, and so far obtained the confidence of her parents, as to induce them to trust her in the city of New Orleans with the children; but they soon found she had betrayed their confidence and eloped with the children.

Then they wrote to McLean in San Francisco, who on the receipt of their letter, went to New Orleans, and learned from them the above facts in relation to the affair, he immediately started in pursuit of his children. He went to New York and then to St. Louis. While in St. Louis he learned that the